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D. C. CUNNINGHAM, Ed. and Prop. DONIPHAN, MO., APTING 9, 1915

Statement

he ownership, management, etc., of the PLEY COUNTY DEMOCRAT, published weekly Donlphan, Missouri, required by act of Aug

D. C. CUNNINCHAM. Gay or April, 1915.
Abienty
Jas, K. Lawgrokh.
Notary Public
My commission expires Supr 13, 1913.

Both St. Louis and Chicago in last Tuesday's election went strongly Republican. In St. Louis the entire aldermanic tioket was republican and in Chicago the mayor and a majority of the aldermen elected were republican, Results in both places were due entirely to local issues.

Now that spring is here and the Municipal election is over, why not have a spring clean up day, right away. There is plenty of rubbish accumulated from the long cold winter, that should be cleaned up, turned or carted away, to the sanitary benefit of the people of the city.

The sheep market continues high, and the price of wool is bound to go still higher as the war in Europe is taking all the surplus for soldiers uniforms. Now is the time for Ripley county farmers to raise sheep, it is the most profitable of all live stock, the principal item of expense is time, time necessary to care for them at night that dogs cannot get to them. The market report this week shows lambs around \$10; how many Ripley County farmers are in a position to reap a part of this gulden harvest from the sale of the "golden hoofed" animal. If you have no sheep bn your farm you could not do better thap produce a few head. It beats raising cotton.

Miss Halife Flaine Gasaway, of the Midland Lyceum Bureau, gave two readings at the High School Auditorfum last Tuesday, one in the afternoon iree, and the other at night. The supbest in the afternoon was "Silas Marier" and in the evening, "The Little Minister." Only a fair sized sudience greeted her.

Your Childs Cough Is A

Don't put off treating your Child's gh. It not only says their atrength, often leads to more serious aiments ay risk? You don't have to. Drug's New Discovery in just the ready your shift meeds. It is reade with medy your shill needs. It is made with southing, h caleg and antisepile bal-some. Will quickly check the sold and soothe your Child's Cough away. No cade how bad the cough or how long standing, Dr. Eing's New Discovery will stop it. It's guaranteed Just get bottle from your Druggist and try it.

Allen's Foot-Ease for the

Frank Love, Jr., Prosident and Field Secretary of the Missouri Christ-y-n Endeavor Society, will be at the Christian Choren in this city, next Monday, April 12th, and deliver a lecture on Christian Endeavor work.

LUCILLE LOVE

The Girl of Mystery

By the "MASTER PEN"

Copyright, 1914. All moving picture rights reserved by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company, which is now exhibiting this production in leading theaters. Infringements will be vigorously prosecuted.

SYNOPSIS

Valuable governmental papers are stolen by Thompson, follower of Loubeque, in-ternational spy, from General Love, whom Loubeque hattes, in Manila. Love's daugh-ter Lucille fles to a steamer to recover the papers in order to clear the name of Licinonant Gibson, whom she loves.

Loubeque, tampering with the wirele on the ateamer, is hurt. Lucille nurs him in an attempt to recover the papers

Lucille gets the papers, but the ship is wrecked. She is cast sahors on a Pacific island and is taken by a native chief to his hut to nurse his sick oblid.

The native shild is restored to health, and the grateful natives idolyse Lucille Loubeque, also cast anhors, tries various plans to recover the papers, but in vain.

Loubeque, baffled, forges a messas from a neighboring chief to ture Luci away from her friends. She falls into pitfall, losing the documents. Loubeques unitive and steals the papers from his master, and Lucille takes them from the native after he is allied by a lion. She finds and follows an underground passage in the tunsts.

Lucille rais to the first of a tribe of apa men, whose leader drops a men tree of priceless rubies, which she takes She and Loubeque are rescued from the felland by a yacht commanded by Capazin

The girl and Loubeque are set adrift in an open boat by Wetherell after she re-pulses the captain's advances, and he takes the manager

Saved by fishermen, Lucius and Lou-beque are in China. As she passes a house Loubeque's diary is throng to her mysteriously. She tries to board a verse bound for America. Loubeque recovers the papers from Wetherell

Hugo Loubeque stood a liftle apari from the enter passengers guthered at the rail watching the giant nurber of the Golden Gate creeping about them.

encircing them.

To others the sight meant home, but to Loubeque it meant ditterness, gail it meant the country that had been his, but which had cast him forth an unworthy son unfit to be its chizen. His eyes fastened morosely upon the slender, prestly slip of a firl clinging to the rail, her lips parted as she watched the dock, black with eager friends and suitives, coming closer closer.

relatives, coming closer, closer.

Then a slow crunching as the gr Then a slow crunching as the great ship swing into her moorings. Himo Loubeque slowly lifted the cigar from his month and waved it in a deliberate circle that ended with its tip pointing toward the slender girl. He caught her eyes and smilled at the expression of terror, of tear in them, as he as we she had marked his gesture.

Came a crewding forward in the center of the throng upon the deck. The gangplank thrust its ness out, out, and it it rested upon the dock. Some of the passengers looked about in surprise at sound of a gutturni onth. They have a tall, sousber, acturning passenger smoking a cigar, his eyes fustance.

throng into the exact center. They wondered.

Lucille tripped down the mappinnic Once more the man who had unrered the each lifted his cigar. Came a quick upheavat in the throng. The spy smitted to himself, then moved toward the pinnk. He looked down upon the crowd of men surrounding the slip of a girl, surrounding her so ciosely she was bloken from sight. The pollecumen were fixibiling their way to the ship. Came a scream in a woman's voice. Loubeque tent forward his hunckles showing a blue whiteness from the firereness of this grip upon the finer's rail.

"Help, help! Cap"—

The officers whirled in the direction of the girl's voice. The crowd of men istanced closer, resisting, without the appearance of resistance, the shoulders of this law. From outside the jam duried a woman clad in deep mourning. Emply the throng of men gaves way before her. Her arms were should smothering her lips with times.

"My poor, deer sister?" she sobbed uncontrollable, her lips with times.

"My poor, deer sister?" she sobbed uncontrollable, her arms about Lucille's waist, bearing her through the srowd of men.

The captain stood at Loubeque's elbow, his fare troubled. The policemen furght their way to the center of the group as mad no woman there. Their indict, assessmal ampless toward the apprain.

"You must a wireless, air, recepting a

asr once her feet were set upon the wharf. 'And her hand closed about the diary hidden in the beson of her dress, the diary she had read so many times she knew it well nith by heart the diary with its tale of gigaptic power and unscrippiousness in the accomplishment of one purpose, the destruction of her father. What chance did the honest, simple minded captain hate, what chance did the officers of a mere municipality have when they opposed themselves to one who over threw nations and their rolers by the lifting of his hand?

Her steps were largard as she march.

Her steps were laggard as she much ed down the plank. Almost those diately she felt a pressing forward in the fore ranks of the crowd, a pressing forward that tended in her direction. She tooked about her and found a man's face staring into hers from ev-ery direction. There was no eamity on those faces. They were not brutal. on those fives. They were not bruts! not even evil. But there was a fixed purposefulness about them, a grin regard of her that told her instinctively they were the minions of Hugo Lonbeque. Yet not a hand was laid upon her, not a voice lifted. She tried to force her way forward, but a steady resistance met her. Then just as a heavily relied woman pressed toward her, with eyes that glittered a menscematching poorly the affectionate pose of her form, Lucille lifted her voice only to have her appeal smothered by the flerce embrace of the woman, who continually referred to Lucille as "her poor sleter."

She did not know how it was w She did not know how it was work ed, but the crowd of men beened read ily for the escort and herakif-nut only opened, but assisted them along their way. The door of a great limonatus stood open before her. Swiftly alse was hustled into the car, and before her companion had closed the door the rar shot forward, gaining speed with every rod.

car shot forward, gaining speed with every red.

(The futility of further resistance made her sink back against the cust-ions, sick with apprehension of what was to come, a dull apathy gradually closing about her and soothing her tired eyes. After all, she had known that Hugo Loubeque would be able to

that Fingo Loubeque would be apper to do as he said.

The car leaped like a fiving thise through the streets of the city and then doubled upon its tracks so that she might have no chance to place certain sites and gain some idea thereby what her ultimate destination was Lucilla studied her captor from under cover of her heavy lashes. She could see but little of the face for the heavy mourning rell awathing it. Bhe only made out that she appeared apathetic, disinterested, now her portion of the work assigned to her had been carried through. It seemed a characteristic attitude of all who worked for the man. They were but cost in a vast machine, responsive to the master's touch.

Only at the cod of their drive, when the chauffour opened the door, did the woman speak

"Any attempt to escape would be quite useless," she said to a doft mechanical tone of voice. "If you are wise you will not make the situation any more difficult for yourself by being tooling."

As the motorcar ceased purring at the curb, the woman pressed the door bell. Came a scuffling along the hall, a shadow fluttered there a second, then the door swung open. Lucille stepped across the threshold with her captor, surprised to see no one in sight. Apparently the door had opened of the ewn collidor. Before her was a straight stairway, appearing to end at the best ond flight. To her left was a living room into which site was ushered.



When the looked up be had disappeared.

Swiftly she gathered herself together, Such cillidah tricks must not be permitted to shatter her courage for evan an instant. She slipped steathfly to the door through which sho had entered the house. In the hall she tooked cautionsly about, then put her foot upon the stairs and proceeded to move to the first dight. Midway, she was paralysed into inactivity by finding the whiles to be in motion.

Horror missed her. Then once more she braced herself. Only another trick of Loubeque's it was. The stairs seemed to fold up within risemselves like a minuture escalto. They grew steady once more, and the girl looked about an unfurnished room of stone walls. But she did not see these wills, did not mark the lack of decorations or furniture in the room, for a company of men formed a crescent fucing her, one tall figure—that of Loubeque—standing apart from the rest, immorable, silent.

The solitory figure lifted his hand.

able, silent.

The solitary figure lifted his band. Then, frozen with terror though she was, Lucille and that each figure was swathed in a black robe and that a plain allk mask of black covered eyers face. Masks through which threatening eyes glared our upon her, masks so light they flattened against the woneer's features with bideous significance. Slowly the company pussed ber, pausing before her to peer nerrowly into her face, as though impressing her every feature indelibly upon their minds. When she regained her powers of observation the line had passed, had passed and disappeared. She looked about her.

She was alone.

Correspondence Under Difficulties.

WO days and never a sign more
of Loubeque. Luctile had fear
ed and dreaded that drat meet

The room assigned her was to all outward seeming a daintily furnished bedchamber; but trying the large windows, sie found they only could be let down from the top and were there covered by a thin netting of a metal that resisted every attempt at prying apart. Looking more carefully, she saw this same filament of wire was interwoven with the glass so they could not be completely smanned. The only means of escape lay by the door, and to get out that way involved a hight of stops which passed many rooms.

Rut she must escape. The thought of what Loubeque night be doing on impeded drove her brain tyrannically against a worn out body. She had the man's diary, wherein was evidence against him of such crimer, as would have appalled the most hardened courts, would have set nations at one another's throats entailed countless deaths. The thing was so deadly that, zenious though she was in her object of saving her sweetheart, Lucille knew she could never bring herself to the point of making public such a document. She had the rubies from the throat of the bideous idea in the subterranean cave. Times without number she regarded the glowing stones, shuddered at the blood red rays that mocked but from each facet, imagining the heart of such to have borrowed some of its inster from the tivers of blood that had been shed through the lure of its mocking light.

Pain for Years

"I suffered for years with a pain in my left side dragging feelings," says Mrs. Sarah Boggs, of

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Card-n-i is a medicine for women, made from pure, vegetable ingredients. It has been found of great value as a tonic for women of all ages, and is particularly effective in relieving the aches and pains from which so many women suffer. It you are weak, rith-down or nervous, don't get discouraged. Take Cardui, the woman's tonic. With a record of over 50 years of success, isn't it reasonable to suppose Cardui will help you too? Give if a trial.

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H. A. TANNER, Agent.

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Glenn county is in the heart of the great, rich Sacramento Valley. It is years ago oranges were grown commercially in only the south part of the state. Later it was discovered that citrus fruits riper perfectly in even the northern part of the laterior valley. Since it Glenn county has come forward with some megalicent early for There are counties opportunities for not only citrus fruit culture for all sorts of deciduous fruits, live stock, grain, truck farming, etc.

We will send this beautiful book describing Donn county free to you if you will send us your name and address and a two cent steep to help may postage. Better attl, send ton cents in stamps and we will send the Menn County book, a map of California and a sample copy of Sunse Magnator, the great Pacific Coast autional magnator.

SUNSET MAGAZINE, San Francisco, California

Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given to all creditors and others interested in the estate of A. Hoove, decreased, that the undersupped administrators of all estate, herest to nake Punil Settlement ingreed at the next terrory, the Pentate Campt of Higher country State of Missouri, to be held at the pour house to Donathan, ide, on the index of May, 1915.

J. Bernsons, Public Administrator, april 5th, 1987. 22-55.

Notice of Final Settlement.

Children Cry